Dear Harold,

3/15

Got told today I'll have to be stuck here 3 instead of 2 more years, isn't that a real motherfucker.

I picked up some commissary money designing T shirts and posters in here, I'm getting pretty good at it now. It also gives me something to do with my spare time around this dungeon. I do a lot of Mickey Mouse stuff so now the police call me Walt Disney. I never do the same design twice so each one of them is a true original.

That last letter you sent me left me somewhat spellbound, in other words - you blew my mind. I'm still thinking on what all you said so won't offer any comments at this time.

Listen Ol buddy, that thorazine shot the nurse gave me, for my nerves is hitting me like dynamite right now so I'd better sign off. Write again soon.

Love